

Yanks Crush Pirates, 16-3, In 2d Game and Tie Series



Associated Press Wirephoto

Bob Turley, left, winning pitcher, and Mickey Mantle, who contributed two homers, reflect joy in dressing room.

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PITTSBURGH, Oct. 6—Unloading a violent offensive, surpassed only once in world series history, the Yankees today crushed the Pittsburgh Pirates, 16 to 3, in the second game at Forbes Field.

The overwhelming triumph, which stunned a crowd of 37,308, deadlocked the series at a victory apiece. It now moves to New York, where the third game will be played in the Yankee Stadium on Saturday.

Two tremendous home runs

by Mickey Mantle, the first a 400-foot smash, the second a 450-foot blast over the center-field wall, accounted for five tallies. The aroused New Yorkers battered six pitchers for nineteen hits.

The sixteen runs left Casey Stengel's sluggers only two behind the Yanks' own world series record of eighteen for one game, piled up against the New York Giants in 1936. And their

Continued on Page 40, Column 5

YANKS TIE SERIES, ROUT PIRATES, 16-3

Continued From Page 1, Col. 3

nineteen assorted blows were just one short of their own series record of twenty set in that same game.

The Yanks, already enjoying a 5-1 lead, virtually tore the game apart with a bruising seven-run demonstration in the sixth. This matched their own—though not a series—record of seven runs in one inning which they heaped on the Giants in 1936 and again in 1937.

Behind all this cannonading, it was a comparatively simple task for Bob Turley, the Yanks' burly and at times erratic right-hander, to gain the pitching victory. Apparently more tired from sitting around than from anything the Pirates did to him, Turley couldn't finish the ninth.

Double Play Ends Game

He ran into a squall when the Bucs scored twice on three singles and a misplay and little Bobby Shantz collected the final two outs. This the lefty did on one play as Don Hoak rammed into a twin killing.

Bob Friend, the Bucs' No. 2 right-hander, led the Pirates' parade of pitchers. Oddly, he did not pitch badly and was trailing by only 3-1 when asked to vacate for a pinch-hitter in the fourth. Ironically, as such things will happen, the hitter did nothing and the succeeding pitchers failed.

To make matters worse for the disheartened National League fans, a gloomy morning of rain, which threatened to cause a postponement, gave way to a brilliant sunny afternoon. That made the harrowing details of the struggle reveal themselves even more garishly.

The uncertain weather had Baseball Commissioner Ford C. Frick up at the crack of dawn. If there had to be a postponement, the decision was his to make. He had some anxious moments, for it had rained quite heavily through the night while a misty drizzle fell intermittently through the morning.

However, before noon it cleared sufficiently to permit both teams to have batting practice. The Pirates also got in their fielding drill before the drizzle returned.

That had the ground crew covering the infield again with its mechanical roller. It also deprived the Yanks of their fielding practice, which brought a growl from Stengel. "From the way we played yesterday," he grumbled, "I'd say we need that more than anything else."

Finally, along about 12:45 P. M., the weather relented. The drizzle ceased, the sun strove valiantly to break through the haze and at 1:01 the encounter got on the way.

Stengel, who hadn't been overly strong this year in producing surprises, showed he hadn't lost his touch. Because Elston Howard had hit a ninth-inning pinch homer in the first game, Casey had Howard behind the plate, with Yogi Berra shifted to left field.

It marked the first time since his rookie year in 1947 that Yogi had played any position except catcher in a world series game.

Manager Danny Murtaugh also did some last-minute shifting in the Pittsburgh battle-front when Bob Skinner, his left fielder, bobbed up this morning with a swollen left thumb, a memento of his slide into third base in the fifth inning yesterday.

This induced Murtaugh to meet the emergency with a double shift. He called on Gino Cimoli to play left and, since the defection of Skinner deprived him of a valuable left-handed batsman, replaced Dick Stuart at first base with Rocky

Nelson, a left-handed swinger.

The master-minding on both sides worked smoothly enough in the first two innings, though Stengel's attempt to baffle the opposition with a first-inning running attack, such as the Bucs used successfully yesterday, didn't pay off. After Tony Kubek had opened with a single, he was out trying to steal second on a fine peg by Smokey Burgess. So the bases were empty when Roger Maris singled for his fourth hit of the series.

However, the situation improved sharply for the Bombers in the third. Friend, who had fanned Mantle in the first and had picked up two more strikeouts—Bill Skowron and Howard—in the second, opened the third by walking Bobby Richardson. Turley sacrificed. Then two swift, decisive blows had the Yanks in front with two tallies.

Kubek stroked the first, a single to center that scored Richardson, Gil McDougald, at third in place of Cletis Boyer, nudged a two-bagger barely inside the left-field line. This shot scored Kubek all the way from first.

In the fourth, Friend fanned both Skowron and Howard a second time before Richardson poked a single into center. Although a short passed ball enabled Bobby to reach second, the situation didn't appear threatening.

Turley Bats in Richardson

For the batter was Turley. But Bullet Bob jarred his Hoosier mound adversary by belting a single into left center that drove in Richardson and the Yanks were three in front.

Meanwhile Turley was breezing along smoothly. In the fourth, however, the Bucs kicked up another high wind and for a few minutes it looked as if this one would blow Turley right off the mound.

Cimoli singled to right, Burgess singled to right and when Don Hoak doubled to the same sector the Pirates had one tally in, runners on second and third, and nobody out. This had Stengel going to the mound, bent on stalling matters for a time.

For the attack had struck with such swiftness there had been little activity in the Yankee bullpen. But Turley soon put Casey's mind at ease.

Mazeroski ran into a tough break when his line drive down the third base line landed squarely in McDougald's glove. Gene Baker, sent up to hit for Friend, popped to Richardson

and Bill Virdon ended it grounding out.

So one tally was all the Bucs extracted from their inviting start in the round and from there the National Leaguers went downhill rapidly. Fred Green, a tall rookie left-hander who had done excellent relief work during the regular season, brought no relief as he went to the mound in the fifth.

After walking McDougald, Green got Maris to slap into a force play at second. Then Mantle, still seeking his first series hit and doubtless boiling because in two games he had fanned three times, batted.

The Switcher, batting right-handed, smacked a powerful home-run drive into the lower stand in right center some 400 feet away for two tallies.

Green got the side out, only to plunge into deeper difficulty in the sixth, when the Bombers exploded for seven runs. Howard opened with a triple off the base of the light tower beside the 436-foot mark in center.

Richardson doubled and that was all for Green. He was replaced by Clem Labine, a right-hander who, as a Dodger, had

into a feeling of false security when he fanned Maris, but Mantle swiftly disillusioned him.

The Switcher really put "the good wood" to this one. The ball soared down the center of the field and surely would have split the goal posts had there been any. Even the stunned Pittsburgh fans gave Mantle a hand.

Meanwhile Turley, staggering from inning to inning though still holding the Bucs to one tally, finally folded in the ninth. He allowed thirteen hits before giving way to Shantz and this gave the Corsairs one comfort.

The thirteen blows, added to the Yankees' nineteen, set a world series record of thirty-two hits for both clubs in one game. The former mark of twenty-nine had been set by the St. Louis Cardinals and Boston Red Sox in 1946.

While the series stands even, the advantage now seems to rest with the Bombers, who will play the next three games on their home field. Also there remains the question of how well the battered Bucs can recover from the psychological blow of the second-game rout.

opposed the Yanks in many world series games. The 34-year-old Labine ran into heavy going this time.

He retired Turley on a tap to the mound and would have fared better had not Dick Groat fumbled Kubek's grounder. Behind that slip the Bombers simply poured it on.

About all the harried Labine accomplished was to slip over a third strike on Mantle. Just before that McDougald singled and Maris walked. Singles by Berra (with the bases full) and Skowron followed.

George Witt, a right-hander, replaced Labine, and got tagged for singles by Howard and Richardson, which accounted for the sixth and seventh runs. Only two of the runs were earned.

Joe Gibbon, a rookie left-hander, went in for the Bucs in the seventh. Singles by Kubek and Joe DeMaestri (Stengel now was really showing off his bench strength) greeted this young southpaw.

Gibbon possibly lulled himself